

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

MARVEL
COMICS
1ST
SPECTACULAR
ISSUE!
JAN
APPROVED BY THE
COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY



1998



THE LEGEND REBORN!

**STAN LEE
PRESENTS:**

**NEW YORK
CITY.**

**THE HOME
OF HEROES.**

TODAY, AS EVIDENCED BY
THE FIERY MESSAGE SCRAWLED
ACROSS THE SKY, THERE
IS ONE HERO WHO HAS
BEEN NOTICEABLY ABSENT.

**HOWARD MACKIE
JOHN BYRNE
SCOTT HANNA
STORY & ART
GREGORY WRIGHT
COLORS
RICHARD STARKINGS
& COMICRAFT'S
LIZ AGRAPHIOTIS
LETTERS
RALPH MACCHIO
EDITOR
BOB HARRAS
CHIEF**



COME ON, WEBHEAD. OL' BUDDY, WHERE ARE YOU?

IT'S BEEN MONTHS AND THIS DISAPPEARING ACT JUST ISN'T LIKE YOU.

IT'S NOT AS IF YOU COULD HAVE GOTTEN YOURSELF SHUNTED OFF INTO A PARALLEL DIMENSION BY YOUR SIX-YEAR-OLD NEPHEW WHILE BATTLING AN EVIL PSYCHIC ENEMY. THAT'S MY BIT.

YOU JUST HAD YOUR LATEST IN AN ONGOING SERIES OF TUSSELS WITH YOUR ARCH RIVAL THE GREEN GOBLIN. IS ALL.

BY ALL ACCOUNTS IT WAS A BIG ONE, AND HE ALMOST TOOK OUT HALF THE CITY IN AN ATTEMPT TO KILL YOU, BUT...

...WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK FOR MY HELP? YOU CAME TO REED TO HELP THE PARKER WOMAN, BUT YOU NEVER ASKED ME TO WATCH YOUR BACK. WHY, BUDDY?

IF YOU HAD A PROBLEM DEALING WITH SOMETHING —

— BLAST IT, YOU SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN HOLD OF ME!

WE COULDN'T GONE OFF, BLOWN OFF SOME STEAM AND WORKED THINGS OUT.

THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR.

REED, YOU GONNA REEL IN TORCHIE, OR WHAT?

I MEAN I'M AS INTERESTED IN WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WEBSLINGER AS THE NEXT GUY, BUT...

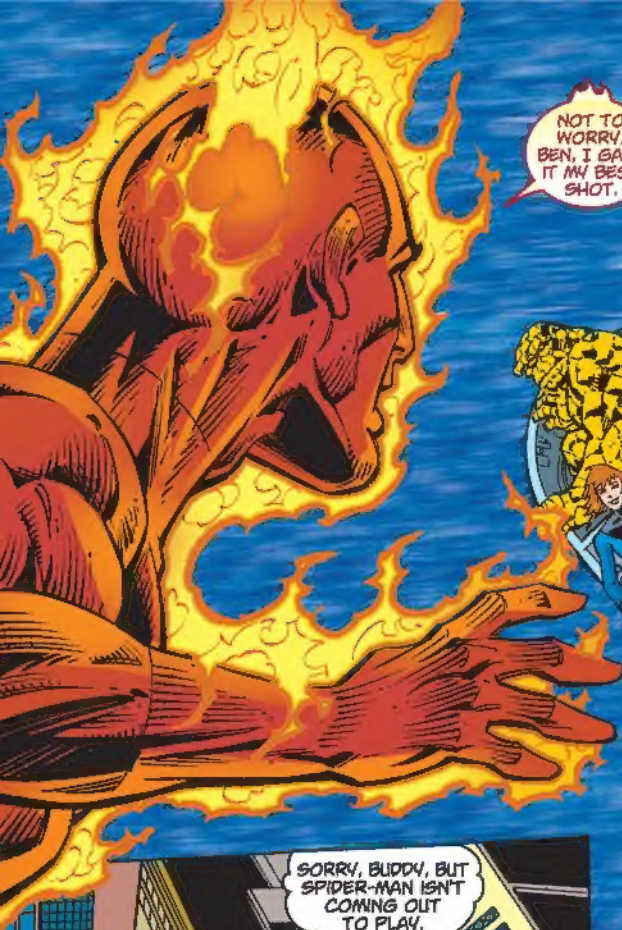
In Spider-Man: The Final Chapter — Ralf.

...I DON'T KNOW IF A HUMAN TORCH O'GRAM IS THE WAY TO FIND HIM.

COME ON, BEN, YOU KNOW HOW CLOSE JOHNNY AND SPIDER-MAN HAVE BEEN.

YEAH SUZIE, BUT WE'RE STARTIN' TO DRAW A CROWD.

IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THEY GET TO FEAST THEIR EYES ON THE EVER-LOVIN' THING, MISTER FANTASTIC AND THE INVISIBLE WOMAN.



NOT TO WORRY, BEN, I GAVE IT MY BEST SHOT.

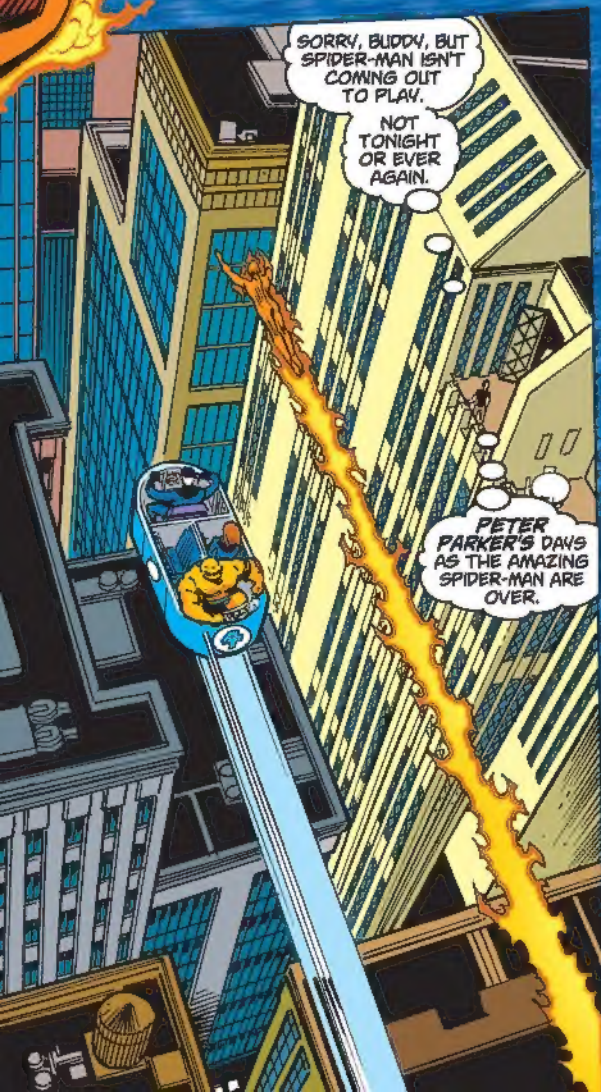
SPIDEY'S NOT SHOWING.

I'M SORRY, JOHNNY. I KNOW HOW YOU MUST FEEL.

DON'T SWEAT IT, REED. SPIDEY'S A BIG BOY.

I'M SURE HE'S GOT A GOOD REASON FOR DROPPING OUT OF SIGHT.

WE'LL GET IN TOUCH WHEN HE NEEDS TO.



SORRY, BUDDY, BUT SPIDER-MAN ISN'T COMING OUT TO PLAY.

NOT TONIGHT OR EVER AGAIN.

PETER PARKER'S DAYS AS THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN ARE OVER.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF BEING A SUPER HERO, AND STILL HAVING HALF THE CITY HATE ME, TOOK ITS TOLL. I'VE LOST TOO MUCH — MADE TOO MANY SACRIFICES.

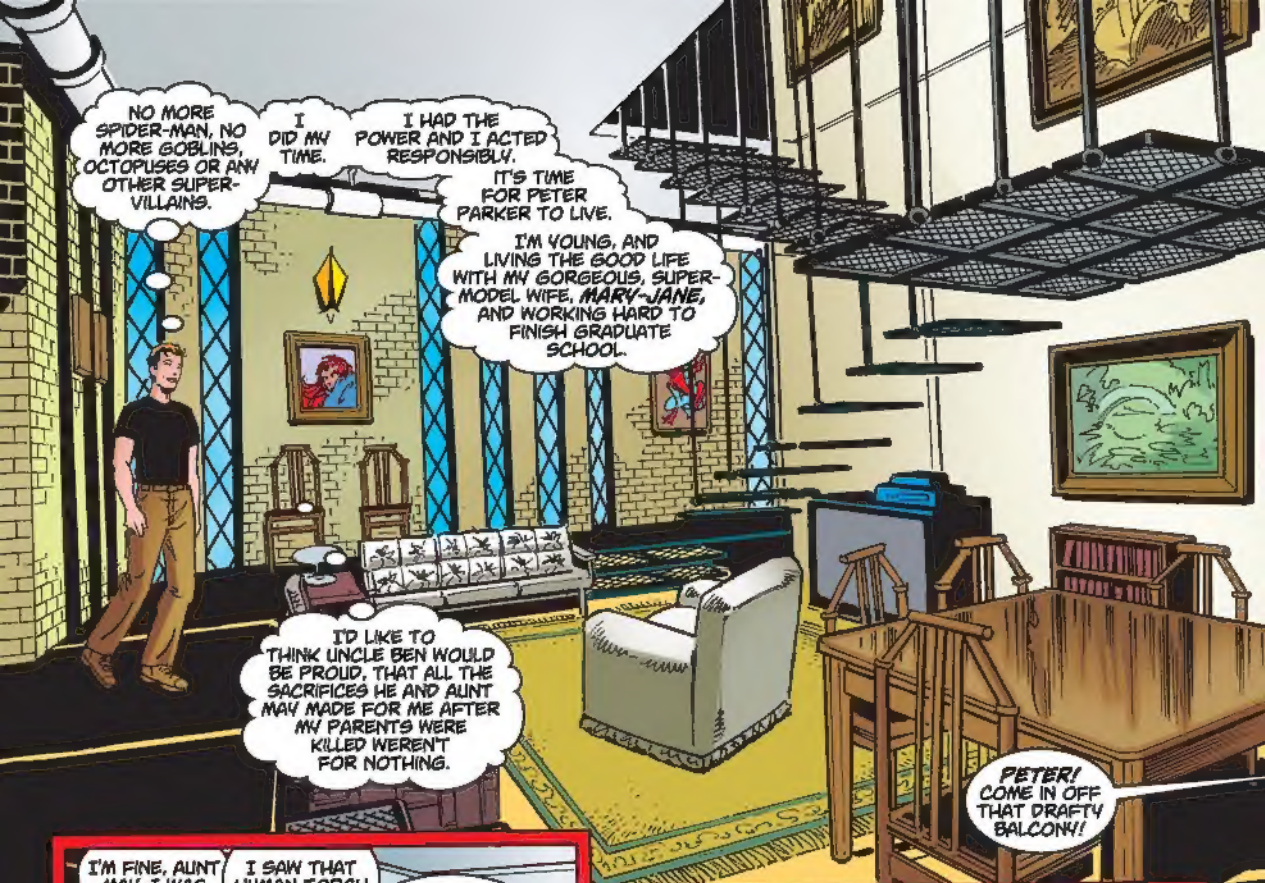
AND ALL BECAUSE ONE ITSY-BITSY IRRADIATED SPIDER BIT ME IN ITS DEATH THROES AND GAVE ME THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED AND DANGER SENSE OF SAID ARACHNID...

...WHAT WOULD MY LATE **UNCLE BEN** THINK OF ALL THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME SINCE THAT FATEFUL DAY? AND WHAT WOULDN'T I GIVE TO HEAR IT FROM HIM.

HE WAS ALWAYS THERE FOR ME. AFTER MY PARENTS WERE KILLED IN THE PLANE CRASH, HE AND **AUNT MAY** TOOK ME IN AS THEIR OWN.

WE ALWAYS HAD A ROOF OVER OUR HEAD IN THOSE DAYS, BUT IT WAS MUCH MORE HAND-TO-MOUTH THAN EITHER OF THEM WOULD EVER LET ON. BLESS 'EM.

AND NOW...



NO MORE SPIDER-MAN, NO MORE GOBLINS, OCTOPUSES OR ANY OTHER SUPER-VILLAINS.

I DID MY TIME.

I HAD THE POWER AND I ACTED RESPONSIBLY.

IT'S TIME FOR PETER PARKER TO LIVE.

I'M YOUNG, AND LIVING THE GOOD LIFE WITH MY GORGEOUS, SUPER-MODEL WIFE, MARY-JANE, AND WORKING HARD TO FINISH GRADUATE SCHOOL.

IT'D LIKE TO THINK UNCLE BEN WOULD BE PROUD, THAT ALL THE SACRIFICES HE AND AUNT MAY MADE FOR ME AFTER MY PARENTS WERE KILLED WERENT FOR NOTHING.

PETER! COME IN OFF THAT DRAFTY BALCONY!



I'M FINE, AUNT MAY. I WAS JUST —

I SAW THAT HUMAN TORCH FELLOW'S MESSAGE.

THOUGH WHY ANYONE LIKE THAT NICE CLEAN-CUT JOHNNY STORM WOULD EVEN CARE THAT THAT AWFUL SPIDER-MAN IS MISSING IS BEYOND ME.

THANK GOODNESS IS ALL I HAVE TO SAY!

NOW I MADE YOU SOMETHING TO SNACK ON, PETER. YOU'RE STILL SO SKINNY. A BOY YOUR AGE SHOULD BE PUTTING ON SOME MUSCLE.



YOU REALLY DON'T HAVE TO DOTE ON ME THIS WAY, AUNT MAY. I AM A GROWN-UP!

NONSENSE! I LOVE LOOKING AFTER YOU, PETER, ALWAYS HAVE. BESIDES, IT TOOK ME LONG ENOUGH TO FIND EVERYTHING IN THIS KITCHEN... IT IS SIMPLY TOO BIG. SO YOU HAD BETTER EAT EVERY BITE.

YES, MA'AM.



WHAT ABOUT YOU, AUNT MAY? HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

STILL TRYING TO GET USED TO ALL THAT'S HAPPENED.

I AM SIMPLY TOO OLD TO BE INVOLVED IN THE SCHEMES OF SPIDER-MAN AND THAT AWFUL GREEN GOBLIN.

WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO MAKE PEOPLE BELIEVE I WAS DEAD?

JUST GOES TO SHOW WHAT THE WORLD HAS COME TO.

IT'S ALL THAT AWFUL RAP MUSIC IS WHAT I THINK.

NOW HERE I AM LEFT TO TRY AND EXPLAIN TO MY FRIENDS THAT I WASN'T DEAD AFTER ALL.

ALL THOSE FLOWERS SENT TO THE CEMETERY. YOU KNOW, PETER, MOST OF MY FRIENDS ARE ON FIXED INCOMES AND CAN'T AFFORD SUCH EXTRAVAGANCES.

AND NOW LOOK AT ME, LIVING THE HIGH LIFE IN A PENTHOUSE APARTMENT WITH MY FAVORITE NEPHEW AND HIS WIFE.

SUCH LUXURY! IT ALL IS GOING TO TAKE SOME GETTING USED TO.

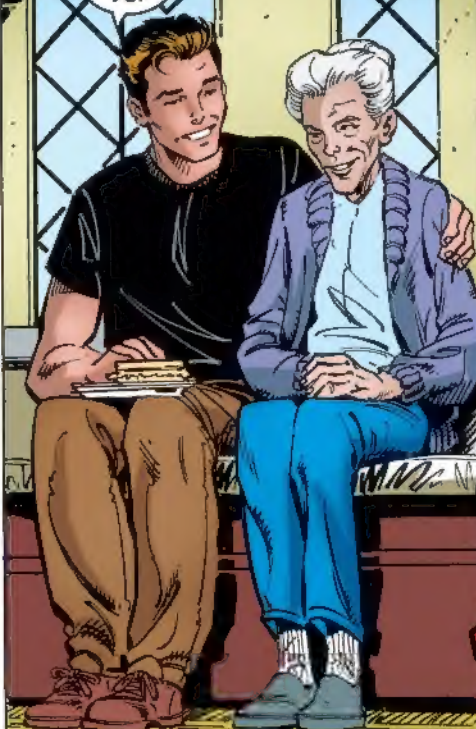
MJ AND I WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY, AUNT MAY.

YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH...

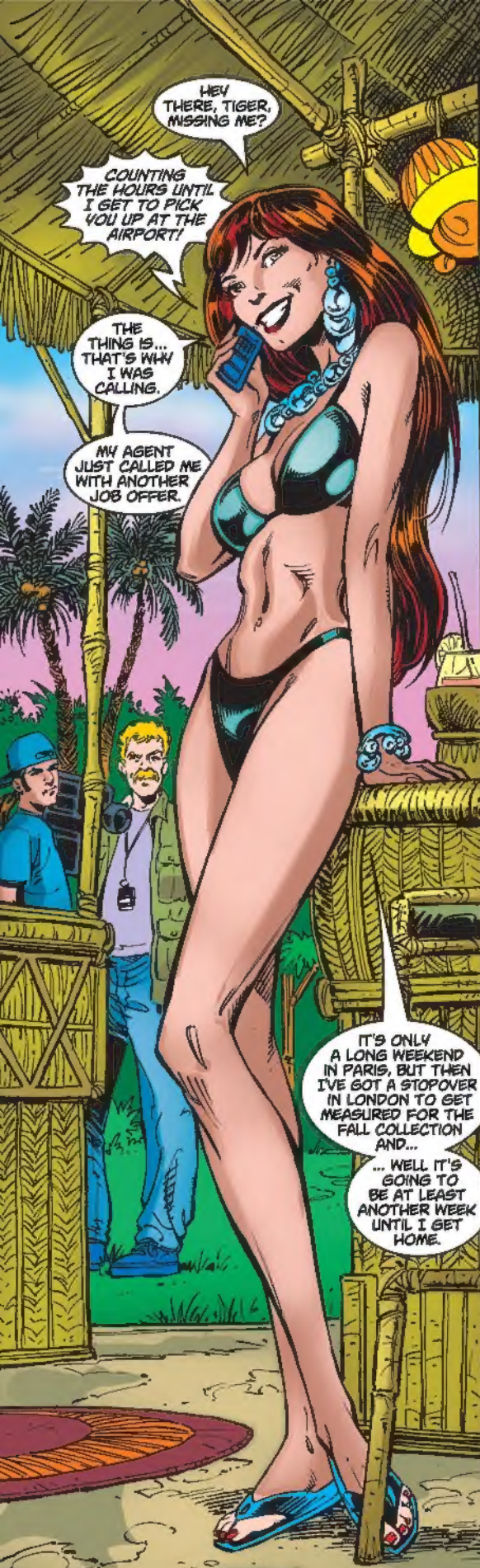
...YOU DESERVE TO TAKE IT EASY FOR AWHILE.

WE ALL DO.

SPEAKING OF MY FAVORITE RED-HEADED SUPER MODEL!



RRRINGG



HEY THERE, TIGER, MISSING ME?

COUNTING THE HOURS UNTIL I GET TO PICK YOU UP AT THE AIRPORT!

THE THING IS... THAT'S WHY I WAS CALLING.

MY AGENT JUST CALLED ME WITH ANOTHER JOB OFFER.

IT'S ONLY A LONG WEEKEND IN PARIS, BUT THEN I'VE GOT A STOPOVER IN LONDON TO GET MEASURED FOR THE FALL COLLECTION AND...

... WELL IT'S GOING TO BE AT LEAST ANOTHER WEEK UNTIL I GET HOME.

MJ, ARE YOU HAVING FUN?

ALWAYS!

THEN DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

HONESTLY, I'VE GOT PLENTY GOING ON HERE BETWEEN GRAD SCHOOL, FREELANCING FOR THE BUGLE AND I GOT THE INTERVIEW WITH TRI CORP RESEARCH FOUNDATION.

PETER! IT'S WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED!

I DON'T HAVE IT YET, KIDDO.

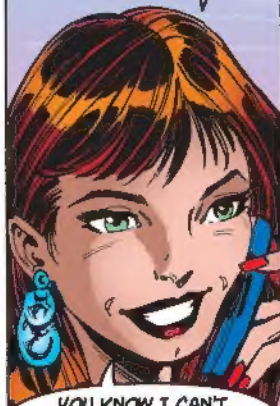


IF THEY'RE FULL OF AS MANY SMART PEOPLE AS THEY CLAIM... YOU WILL.

NOW HOW'S AUNT MAY? IS THE APARTMENT WORKING OUT? DID THE NEW FURNITURE SHOW UP? ARE YOU SENDING THE BILLS TO MY BUSINESS MANAGER?

SHE'S DOING GREAT. YES. YES. AND YES.

AND WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER THING? YOU ARE KEEPING YOUR PROMISE, AREN'T YOU?



YOU KNOW I CAN'T BE THERE TO KISS IT AND MAKE IT BETTER EVERY TIME YOU FALL OFF A BUILDING.

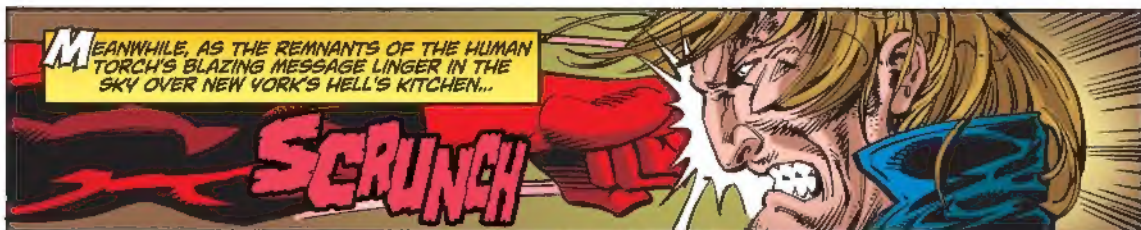
YEAH, MJ. I'M STICKING TO MY PROMISE. THOUGH I DID ASSUME WITH ME HAVING ALL THIS EXTRA TIME... I'D GET TO SPEND SOME OF IT WITH MY GORGEOUS WIFE.

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO GO NOW, TIGER, BUT REMEMBER...

... NO COSTUMES.



NO PROBLEM.



MEANWHILE, AS THE REMNANTS OF THE HUMAN TORCH'S BLAZING MESSAGE LINGER IN THE SKY OVER NEW YORK'S HELL'S KITCHEN...

SCRUNCH

... THE BLIND CRUSADER KNOWN AS DAREDEVIL ATTENDS TO THE BUSINESS OF PROTECTING THE INNOCENTS WHO LIVE IN HIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

YOUR FREE RIDE ENDS TONIGHT, SALLY BOY. YOU'VE BEEN TERRORIZING THE LOCAL STORE OWNERS LONG ENOUGH.

YOU SEND A MESSAGE TO THE KINGPIN FROM PRISON... HE'S NOT GETTING ANOTHER TOEHOLD INTO THIS CITY.

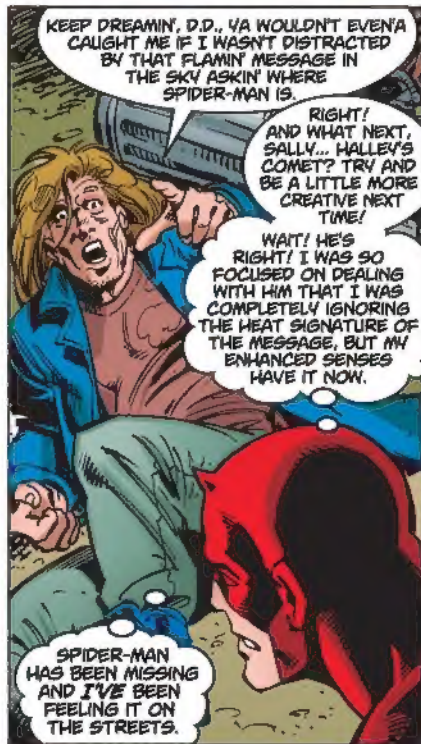


KEEP DREAMIN', D.D., VA WOULDN'T EVENA CAUGHT ME IF I WASNT DISTRACTED BY THAT FLAMIN MESSAGE IN THE SKY ASKIN WHERE SPIDER-MAN IS

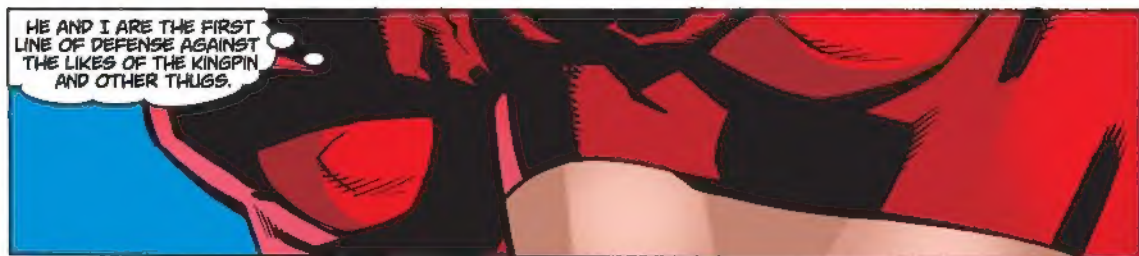
RIGHT! AND WHAT NEXT, SALLY... HALLEY'S COMET? TRY AND BE A LITTLE MORE CREATIVE NEXT TIME!

WAIT! HE'S RIGHT! I WAS SO FOCUSED ON DEALING WITH HIM THAT I WAS COMPLETELY IGNORING THE HEAT SIGNATURE OF THE MESSAGE, BUT MY ENHANCED SENSES HAVE IT NOW.

SPIDER-MAN HAS BEEN MISSING AND I'VE BEEN FEELING IT ON THE STREETS.



HE AND I ARE THE FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE AGAINST THE LIKES OF THE KINGPIN AND OTHER THUGS.



SIMULTANEOUSLY, AT AVENGERS MANSION...

CAPTAIN AMERICA, THE STAR SPANGLED AVENGER, WATCHES AS THE LAST OF THE TORCH'S MESSAGE FADES AWAY.

WHERE HAVE YOU GOTTEN YOURSELF TO, SPIDER-MAN?





SIR, THE REST OF THE TEAM ARE ASSEMBLED AND AWAITING YOU IN THE COMBAT SIMULATION ROOM.

THANK YOU, JARVIS. I'M ON MY WAY.

SPIDER-MAN IS MISSED, SIR, ISN'T HE?

YES, JARVIS. HE IS.

HE WAS A STRANGE ONE, THOUGH. NEVER REALLY ACCEPTED BY THE PUBLIC - A LONER. BUT IF I'M ANY JUDGE OF CHARACTER, HE HAD A GOOD HEART.



SIR, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT TO SEE THIS. THIS MORNING'S DAILY BUGLE.

THANK YOU.

"I'LL SHOW IT TO THE REST OF THE TEAM."

I DON'T KNOW WHY EVERYBODY'S SO WORRIED ABOUT SPIDER-MAN.

THE WALL-CRAWLER WASN'T REALLY MUCH MORE THAN A RESERVE AVENGER, SO WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?

THE BIG DEAL, JUSTICE, IS THAT WITHOUT SPIDER-MAN DOING WHAT HE DOES...

...WE WOULD BE TOO BUSY CHASING AFTER THE LIKES OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS, THE GREEN GOBLIN AND VENOM TO DO WHAT WE DO.

HAVE AT THEE, VISION!

IRON MAN, PERHAPS WE COULD CONCLUDE THIS DISCUSSION OF SPIDER-MAN'S WORTH UNTIL AFTER YOU AND JUSTICE HAVE ATTEMPTED TO DEAL WITH THOR'S HAMMER...

...WHICH HAS PASSED THROUGH MY HOLOGRAM FORM AND IS NOW PLACING THE SCARLET WITCH IN HARM'S WAY.



PLEASE, VISION, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE OVERLY PROTECTIVE OF ME.

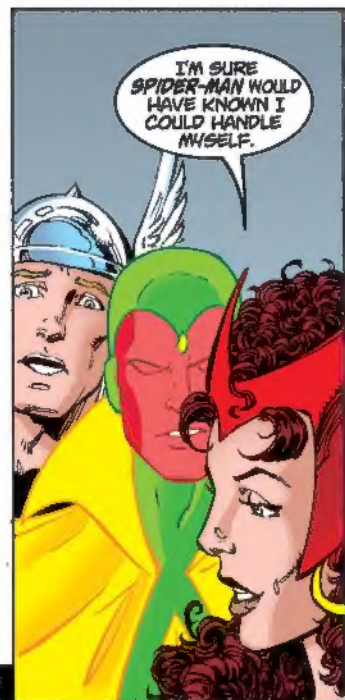
HE WOULD NO SOONER PLACE ME IN HARM'S WAY THAN HE WOULD TRY AND HURT THE VISION.

A SIMPLE ALTERING OF PROBABILITIES AND...



... THE HAMMER LOSES ITS KINETIC ENERGY AND...
... IT FALLS ...
... UNTIL THOR CALLS IT BACK.

FWOMP



I'M SURE SPIDER-MAN WOULD HAVE KNOWN I COULD HANDLE MYSELF.

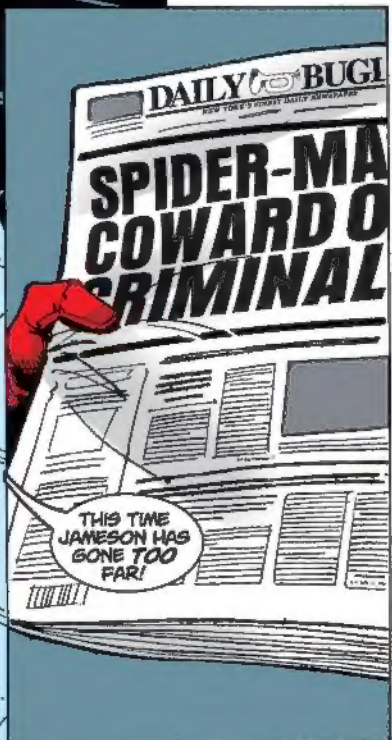


WHOA, CAP, WHAT'S UP? I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU LOOK THIS DOWN SINCE YOU HEARD ABOUT THE PLANS TO UPDATE THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

YOU ALL KNOW I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF SPIDER-MAN WITH SOME CONCERN.

DESPITE WHAT HIS PUBLIC PERSONA MAY BE, WE'VE ALWAYS KNOWN THAT HE'S DONE HIS PART DEFENDING THIS CITY.

IN THE PAST, JAMESON HAS LIMITED HIS EDITORIAL TIRADES TO SPIDER-MAN ALONE, BUT NOW...



THIS TIME JAMESON HAS GONE TOO FAR!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE DAILY BUGLE, NEW YORK CITY'S PREMIERE TABLOID NEWSPAPER...

JONAH!
THIS TIME
YOU'VE GONE
TOO FAR!

IS
THAT RIGHT,
ROBBIE?

WELL I'VE
GOT A NEWS
FLASH FOR
YOU...

...IT'S MY
PAPER!

BUT HE'S
GONE. JONAH.
SPIDER-MAN IS
MISSING. NO LONGER
AMONGST US. YOU'VE
FINALLY GOT WHAT
YOU'VE ALWAYS
WANTED YOU'VE
WON!

LET
IT GO.

IT'S NOT
ENOUGH.

FOR ALL I KNOW, THE DIRTY
WEBSLINGER HAS GONE UNDER-
GROUND - LAYING LOW UNTIL THE
HEAT'S OFF. LAUGHING AT US!
LAUGHING AT ME!

AND I
WON'T STAND FOR
THAT, ROBBIE! I WANT
THAT WALL-CRAWLING FREAK
NAILED TO THE OUTSIDE OF
THIS BUILDING. HIM AND THE
OTHER COSTUMED VISILANTES
THAT PRETEND TO BE
SERVING THE PUBLIC
GOOD!

FROM NOW ON, THIS PAPER
IS GOING TO REDOUBLE ITS
EFFORTS TO LET THE PUBLIC
KNOW EXACTLY WHAT SPIDER-MAN,
AND THE REST OF HIS SPANDEX
WEARING COHORTS, ARE
REALLY ABOUT.

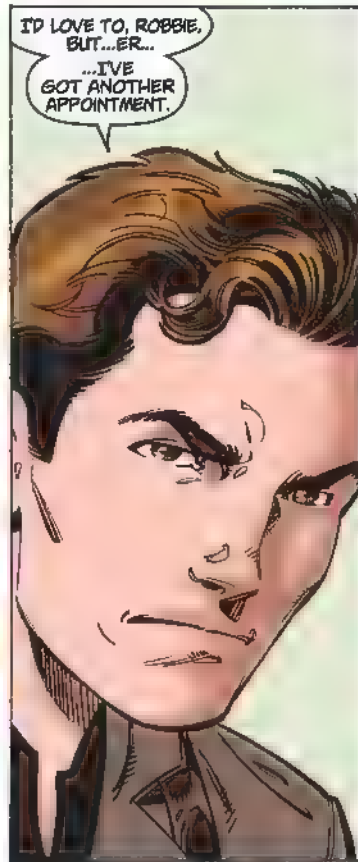
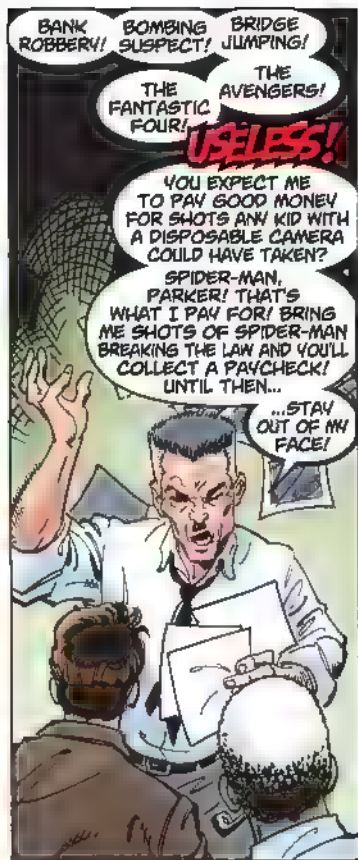
IF HE'S GOT A
SECRET LIFE...
FIND IT!

IF HE'S
WORKING BEHIND
THE SCENES...
EXPOSE HIM!

IF HE DARES TO
SHOW HIS FACE
IN PUBLIC
AGAIN...
HEAVEN HELP
HIM!

WHAT IN BLUE BLAZES IS
EVERYBODY STARING AT?
WE HAVE A PAPER TO PUT
OUT! I'M NOT PAYING YOU TO
STAND AROUND AND GAPE
LIKE A BUNCH OF BRAIN
DEAD IDIOTS!

GET TO
WORK!



A SHORT TIME LATER, ON A
MANHATTAN STREET WHICH HAS
BEEN TURNED INTO A BATTLE ZONE...

I'VE GOT
NO TIME FOR
THIS, BOYS AND
GIRLS!

I'VE BEEN
HIRED TO FIND
SOMEONE!

JUST LIKE
THE OLD DAYS
WHEN I WAS SIMPLY
MAC GARGAN,
PRIVATE
EYE!

THINGS HAVE
CHANGED A LOT
FOR ME SINCE
THEN.

CHANGED
AND CHANGED
AGAIN.

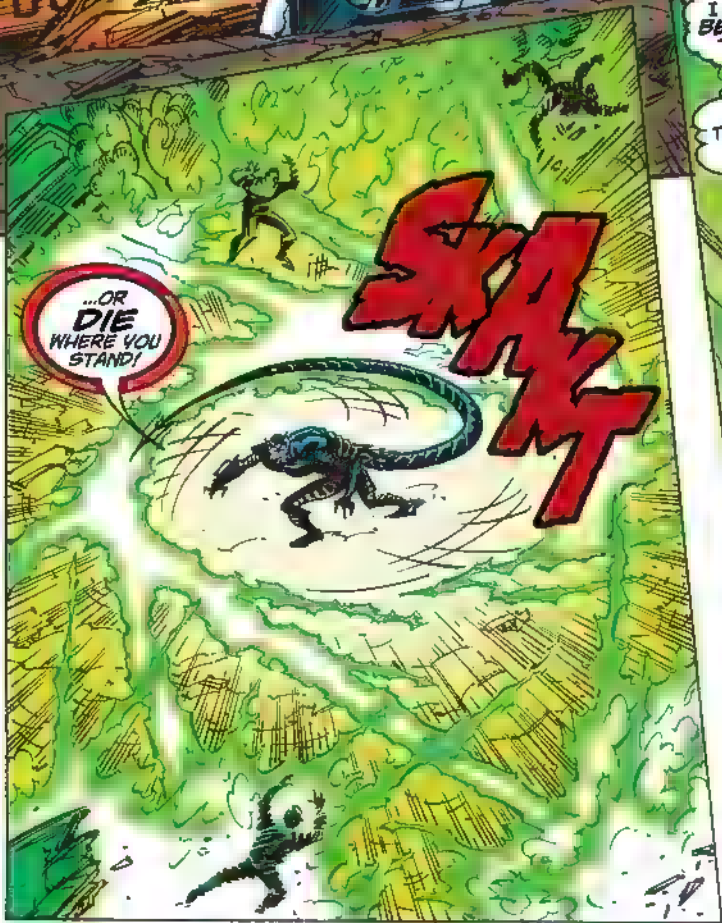
CHANGE
IS GOOD...
DON'T YOU
THINK?





ANYWAY...
I'VE GOT SOMEONE
TO TRACK DOWN AND
I'M NOT GOING TO BE
STOPPED BY A BUNCH
OF PEA-SHOOTING
COPS!
NOW GET
OUTTA THE
WAY...

WROON



...OR
DIE
WHERE YOU
STAND!

SKAT



I CAN'T
BELIEVE
THIS!
THE SCORPION SEEMS
MORE POWERFUL AND INSANE THAN
EVER BEFORE. I THOUGHT WE'D
SEEN THE LAST OF HIM AFTER
THE ROXXON INCIDENT.*
FROM WHAT I WAS ABLE TO
PICK UP FROM THE FIRST COPS ON
THE SCENE, BEFORE THE AMBULANCE TOOK
THEM AWAY, HE MADE NO ATTEMPT
AT SUBTERFUGE.

HE JUST
POPPED UP
OUT OF NOWHERE
AND STARTED
TEARING UP THE
STREETS.

* See Spider-Man
Unlimited #22 --
Ruznin! For Cover Reff.



THE NEWBIE PHOTOGRAPHER
ROBBIE SENT OFF WITH ME
WOULDN'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH
FOR THE MONEY
SHOTS.

HOW
TOUGH CAN
IT BE?



POP
IN...

...SNAP
A COUPLE OF
CLOSE-UPS BEFORE
THE SCORPION
EVEN NOTICES
ME...

...AND POP
OUT -

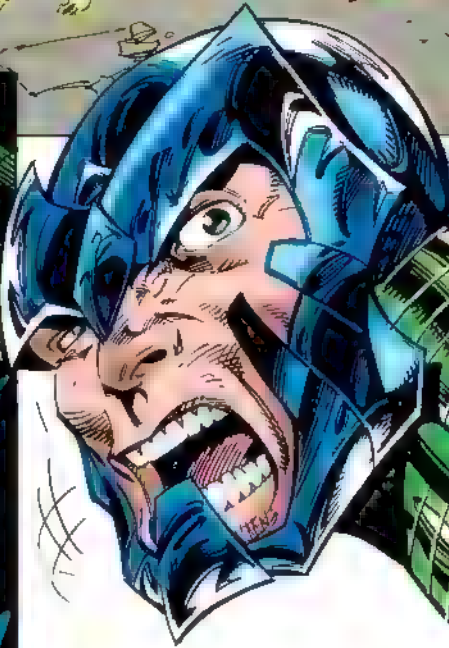
CLK
CLK



HEY!

I DON'T
THINK YA
GOT MY GOOD
SIDE, LITTLE
LADY!

ER...
I...



FROM
WHERE I'M
STANDING,
UGLY...



... YOU
DON'T HAVE
A GOOD
SIDE!

SAM'S

SPIDER-MAN?!

I THOUGHT
YOU WERE DEAD
OR SOMETHING!

NOT
SO YOU'D
NOTICE.

I DON'T
REALLY CARE
EITHER WAY!

DEAD, ALIVE,
RETIRED...

IT'S GOT
NOTHIN' TO
DO WITH
ME.

YOU AND
ME DON'T HAVE
A FIGHT HERE
TODAY!

ALL I
WANT TO DO IS
BE LEFT ALONE LONG
ENOUGH TO FIND THE GUY
I'M AFTER AND BRING HIM
BACK TO WHERE I
HAVE TO.

WE'LL THANK
YOU FOR MAKING
THAT SO CLEAR,
BUT...

... YOU
SHOULD HAVE
THOUGHT ABOUT ALL
THAT BEFORE YOU
STARTED TEARING UP
THE STREET AND LAYING
INTO HALF OF
THE NYPD, MR.
SUBTLETY!



THAT
WASN'T MY
FAULT!

I DIDN'T
REALIZE THAT
THEY WERE GOING
TO DROP ME IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE
CITY.
AND I
CERTAINLY WASN'T
EXPECTIN' TO BE DROPPED
IN FRONT OF A
DOUGHNUT SHOP...

...WHERE
THE BOYS IN BLUE
JUST ABOUT FELL
OVER THEMSELVES
TRYING TO NAIL MY
TAIL TO THE
GROUND.



I'M REALLY
JUST TRYING TO
DO SOME SIMPLE
DETECTIVE
WORK.

THINK
OF IT AS A
MISSING
PERSON
CASE.



YOU'LL HAVE TO
FORGIVE ME,
SCORPION,
BUT...

... EVEN
THOUGH I'M
KIND OF NEW AT
THIS HERO
GAME...

... I'M NOT
BUYING
IT!

YOU'VE
BROKEN THE
LAW, ENDANGERED
LIVES AND
NOW...

... I'M
TAKING YOU
DOWN!

FINE!
I OFFERED
YOU THE EASY
WAY OUT, BUG
HEAD...

... NOW
YOU'RE GONNA
LEARN THAT I'M
NO LONGER A GUY
TO BE TAKEN
LIGHTLY.

YOU ONLY
TOOK ME DOWN
LAST TIME 'CAUSE
YOU TRICKED
ME.

WELL,
I'VE FALLEN IN
WITH A DIFFERENT
CROWD THESE
DAYS.

IT'S NOT JUST
THE COLOR OF MY
COSTUME THAT'S
CHANGED.

THEY'VE
UPPED MY
POWERS TO THE
POINT WHERE YOU'RE
ABOUT TO BE THE
RECIPIENT OF
SOME SERIOUS
PAYBACK.

YEAH,
THAT'S IT! KEEP
MOUTHING OFF
TO ME!

I HEAR
YOU'VE GOTTEN
REAL GOOD AT HOLDIN'
UP BUILDINGS LATELY!TM
THOUGH YOU'RE LOOKIN'
A LOT SCRAWNIER SINCE
THE LAST TIME I
SAW YA.

Peter Parker:
Spider-Man#98 --
Referencing Raif.

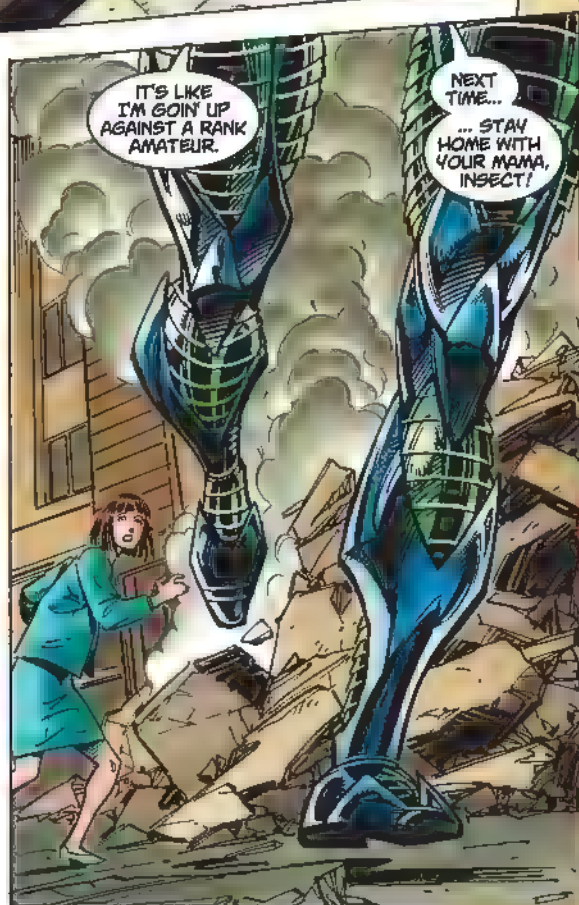
I WAS
THINKIN' MAYBE
YOU COULD GIVE
ME A LITTLE
DEMO.

"RECIPIENT?"
WOW -- BIG WORD
FOR SUCH A LITTLE
BRAIN!

HOPE
YOU DON'T
GO GETTING A
NOSE BLEED
NOW.

BRACK

SKREEKK





A SHORT TIME LATER...

...TRI CORP RESEARCH FOUNDATION.

A PRIVATE BRAIN TRUST, WITH UNLIMITED RESOURCES, WHICH SERVES AS A PLAYGROUND FOR THE BEST OF THE BEST OF THE COUNTRY'S SCIENTIFIC MINDS.

AS PETER PARKER WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR HE SIMPLY THINKS OF IT AS HEAVEN.

THIS IS WHERE I BELONG! THIS IS WHERE I'VE ALWAYS BELONGED.
I CAN DO SO MUCH MORE HERE THAN I EVER COULD AS SPIDER-MAN.

PETER? PETER PARKER?



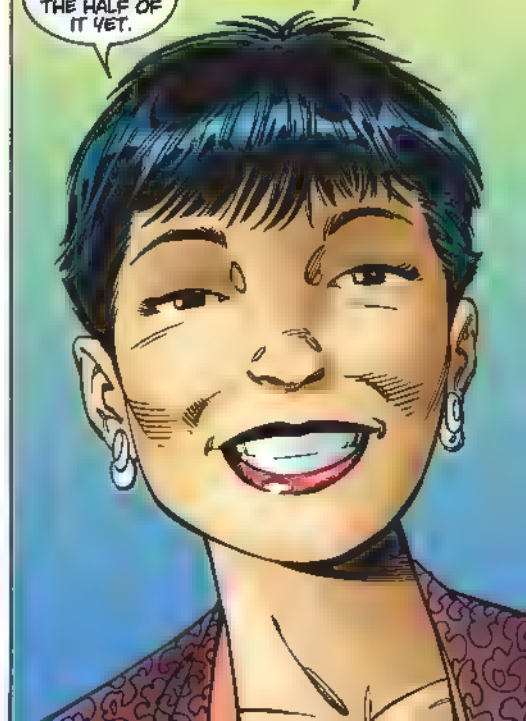
TERRY...TERRY KWAN. WE SPOKE ON THE PHONE ABOUT THE INTERVIEW.

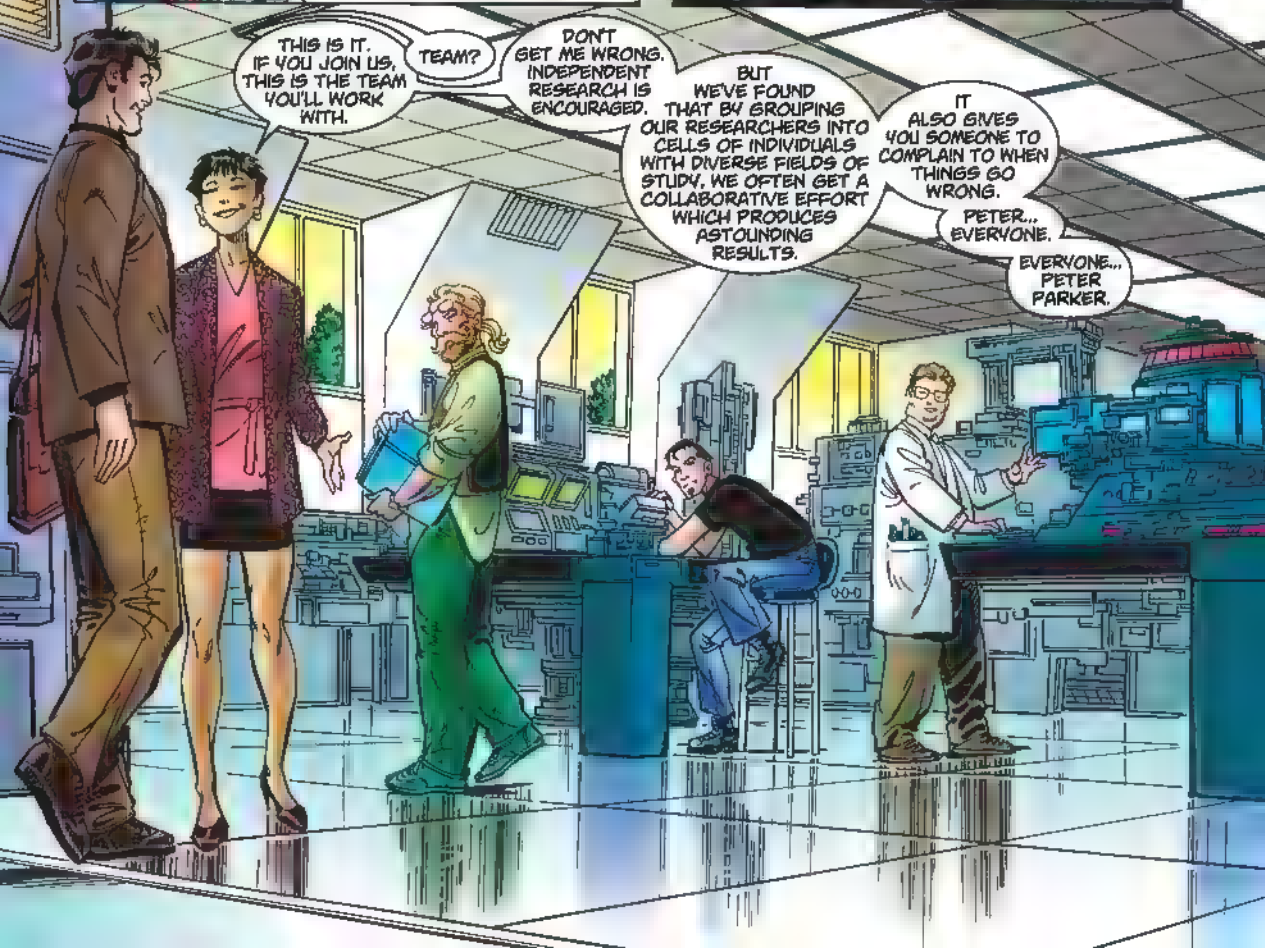
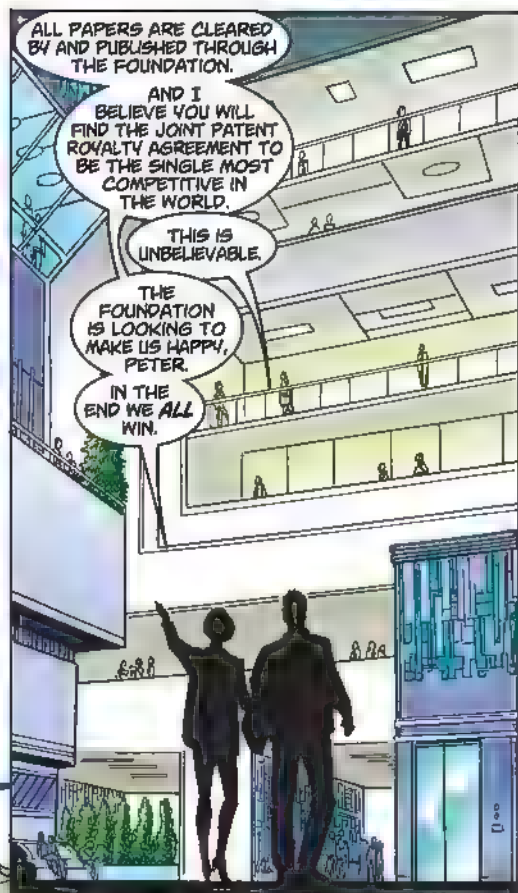
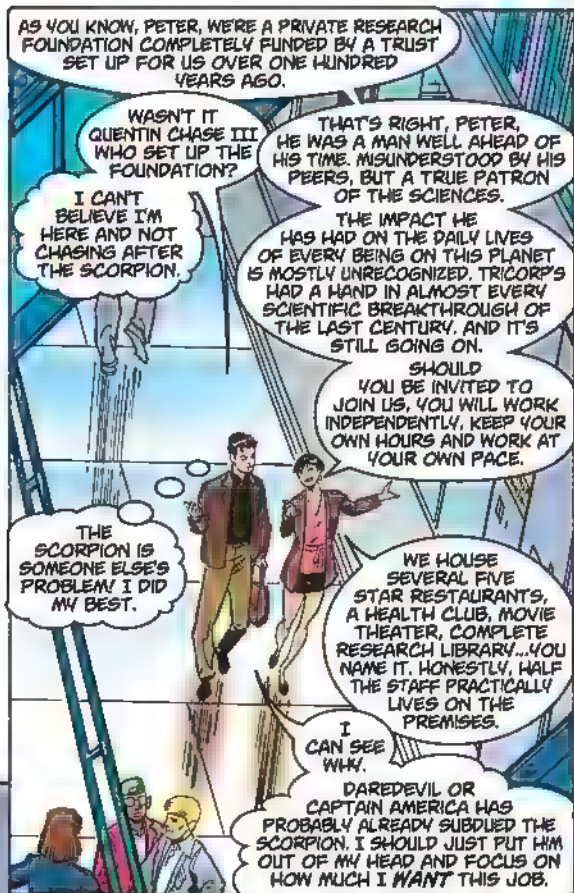
SORRY IF I SEEM DISTRACTED, MS. KWAN, BUT I FEEL LIKE I JUST STEPPED INTO A WILLIE WONKA'S CHOCOLATE FACTORY.

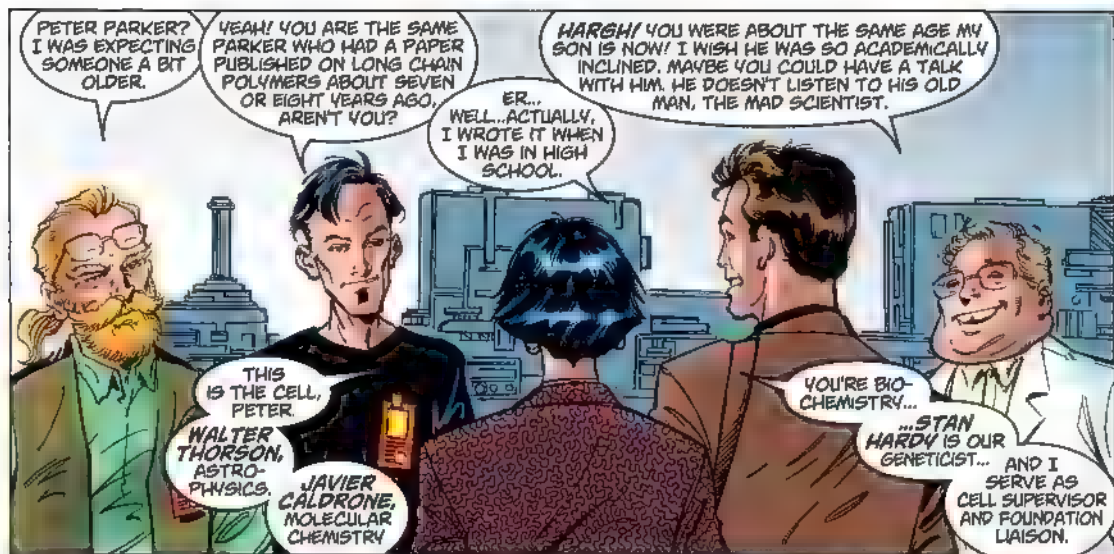
IT'S THE SAME FOR US ALL WHEN WE FIRST GET HERE, PETER.

AND YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE HALF OF IT YET.

LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND BEFORE WE SIT DOWN AND TALK WITH DOCTOR TWAKI.









**NO ONE
MOVE!**

WHICH
ONE OF YOU
IS HIM?

THIS BIO-
SCANNING DEVICE
LED ME RIGHT TO THIS
ROOM, SO I KNOW ONE
OF YOU IS THE ONE
I'M AFTER!

STEP
FORWARD AND
WE CAN DO THIS
THE EASY
WAY.

I'M
WAITING!
HELLO!
FINE!

I GUESS
YOU EGGHEADS
ARE GONNA
MAKE ME PLAY
ROUGH!

EXCUSE
ME, CHANTAL,
BUT I THINK WE
SHOULD GIVE THIS
GUY SOME
ROOM.

ER, SURE,
PETER.

PETER...
YOU'RE A LITTLE
MORE ATHLETICALLY-
INCLINED THAN THE
NORMAL SCIENTIST
WE GET AROUND
HERE.

NO...JUST
A LITTLE MORE
SCARED!

I DON'T
NEED
THIS!

COULD
THE SCORPION
BE TRACKING
ME?

WHY?

WATCH
OUT, TERRY! I
GOT YOU!

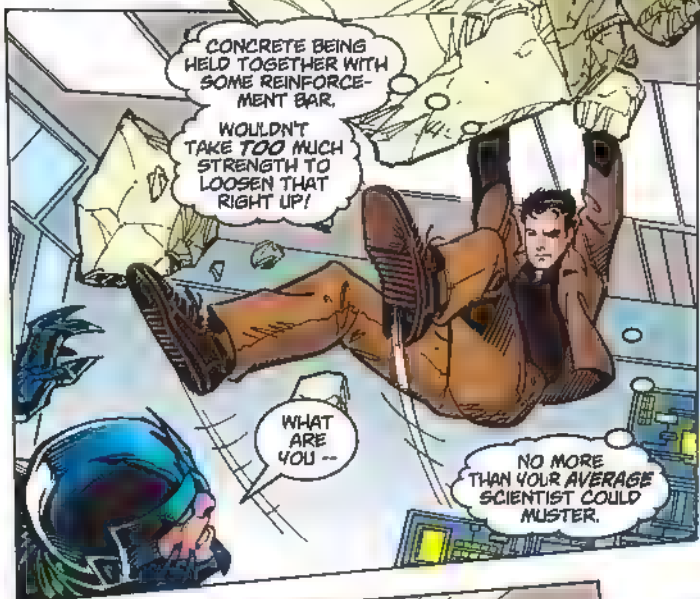
AND WHY,
WHEN I'M TRYING
TO GET A HANDLE ON
NORMAL LIFE, DO I HAVE
TO BE PUT IN A SITUATION
WHERE I MIGHT HAVE TO
EXPOSE MY SPIDER
POWERS?!





HOW DO I DO THIS WITHOUT EXPOSING MY HIDDEN POWERS?

WAIT! THAT CEILING! THE SCORPION'S BLAST DAMAGED IT PRETTY BADLY.



CONCRETE BEING HELD TOGETHER WITH SOME REINFORCEMENT BAR.

WOULDN'T TAKE TOO MUCH STRENGTH TO LOOSEN THAT RIGHT UP!

WHAT ARE YOU --

NO MORE THAN YOUR AVERAGE SCIENTIST COULD MUSTER.



WALT! RUN!

FWAM!

BUDDY, YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH PAIN YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE IN. I'M GOIN' TA --



WAIT A MINUTE...



...YOU! PARKER!

THE BIOSCAN MATCHES PERFECTLY.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE, BUT...YOUR TAIL IS MINE!

WHAT... ER... I...

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO DO IT.

I'VE GOT NO CHOICE, BUT TO GO TOE-TO-TOE WITH THE SCORPION AND THEN...

...THERE GOES MY SECRET IDENTITY!



HANDS
OFF THE GEEK,
SCORPION!

YOU AND
I HAVE SOME
UNFINISHED
BUSINESS TO
TAKE CARE
OF!

WHO
THE —?
WHAT
THE —?
HOW
THE —?



YOU KNOW... THAT BUILDING YOU DROPPED ON ME HURT!

WHO IS HE? HIS MOVES... THEY'RE SOMEWHAT LIKE MINE, BUT...

MORE LIKE HE'S FLYING THAN LEAPING.

YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN A GOOD GUY AND JUST PRETENDED TO BE DEAD!

FWOOSH

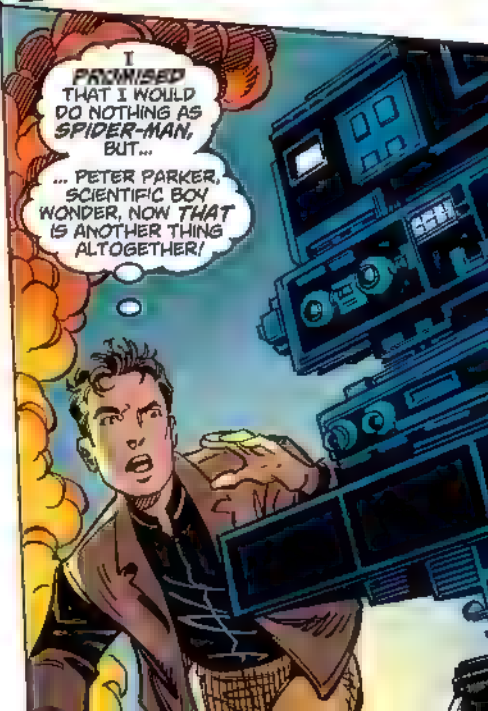
'CAUSE NOW YOU'RE GONNA EXPERIENCE THE REAL THING!



HE'S HURT! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING...

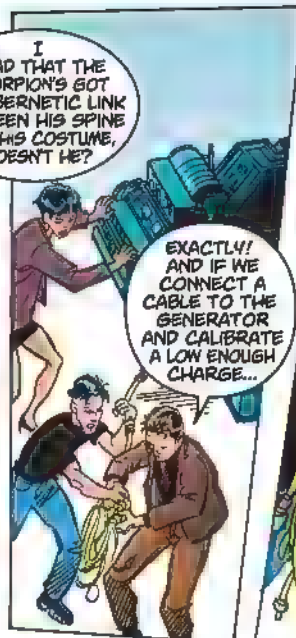
... BUT I CAN'T! I PROMISED. I...

SKRAKK



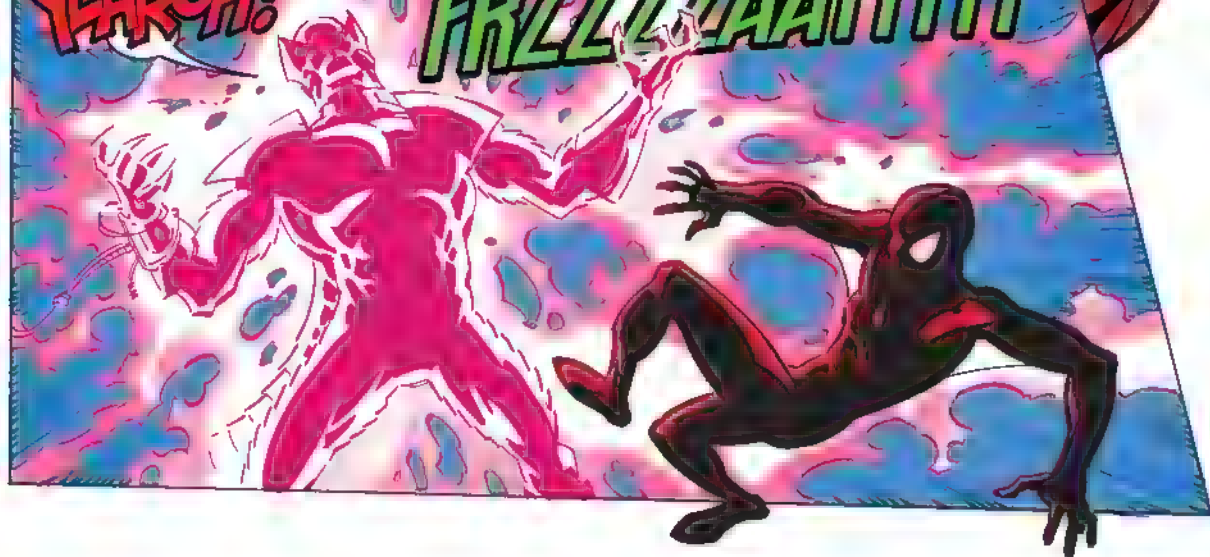
I PROMISED THAT I WOULD DO NOTHING AS SPIDER-MAN, BUT...

... PETER PARKER, SCIENTIFIC BOY WONDER, NOW THAT IS ANOTHER THING ALTOGETHER!

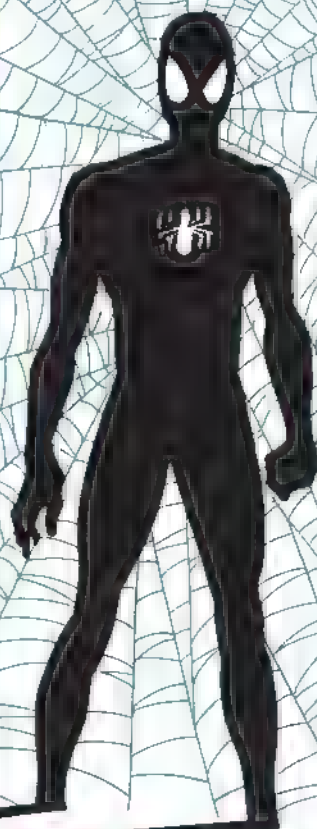
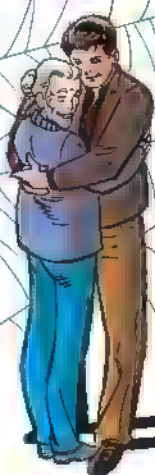
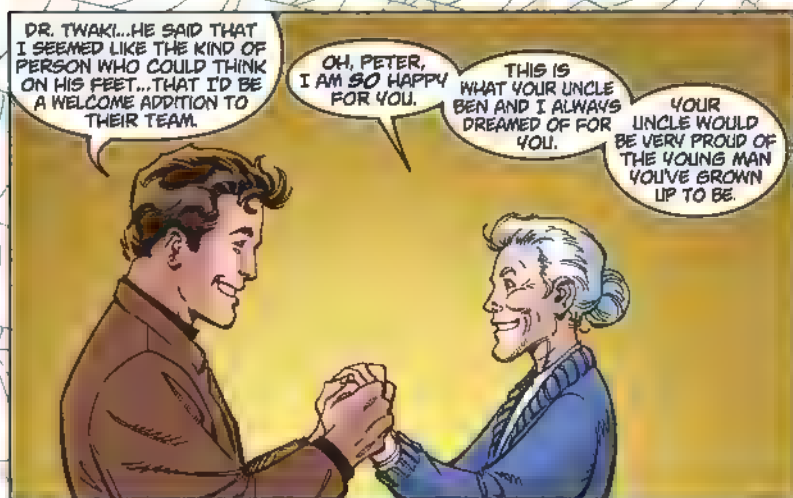
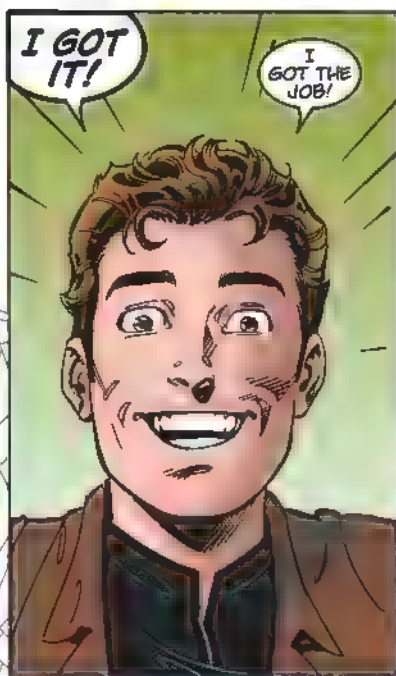
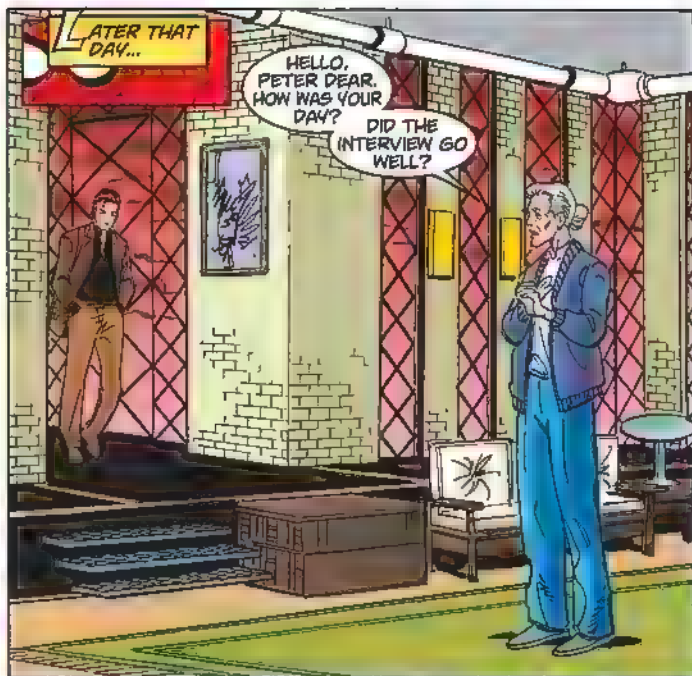


YEARGH!

FRZZZZAATTTTTT







THE END

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

REBIRTH!

ONE WEEK AGO...

WHO ARE YOU?

HOW DID YOU GET ME OUT OF JAIL?

WHERE AM I?

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

YOU ARE A WEAPON.

I AM MAC GARGAN.

YOU WILL BE IMPROVED

I AM THE SCORPION.

YOU WILL BE TRAINED.

I'LL KILL YOU!

OR YOU WILL DIE.

GET OUT OF MY HEAD! GET OUT, OR --

HOWARD MACKIE STORY RAFAEL KAYANAN PENCILS JIMMY PALMIOTTI INKS
JOHN KALISZ COLORS RS/COMICRAFT/LA LETTERS RALF EDITS BOB CHIEF



YOU HAVE BEEN A FAILURE.

SPIDER-MAN! HE'S BEEN LUCKY!

YOU WERE INEPT.

NO! I --

WAIT! THIS IS BOGUS!

THIS AIN'T HAPPENING!

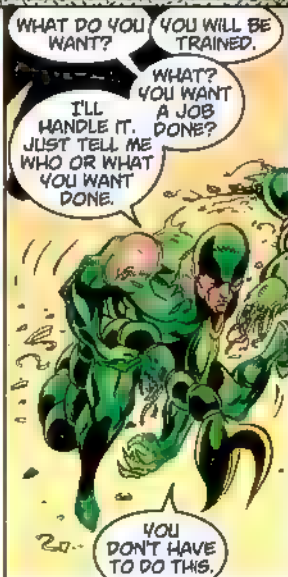
YOU'RE PLAYING WITH MY HEAD!

IT'S ALL A DREAM! IT'S --



FWOMP

IT IS NO DREAM.



WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU WILL BE TRAINED.

I'LL HANDLE IT. JUST TELL ME WHO OR WHAT YOU WANT DONE.

WHAT? YOU WANT A JOB DONE?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS.

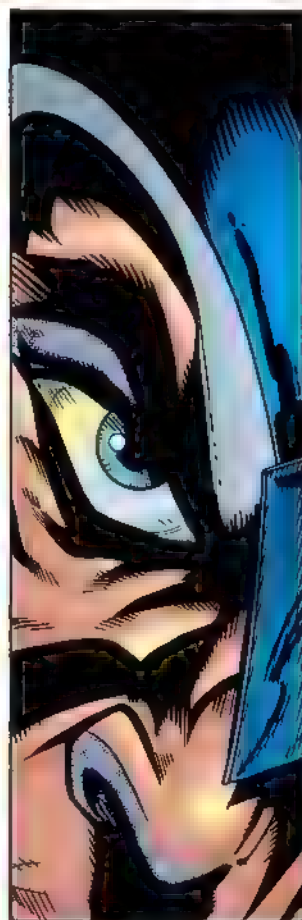
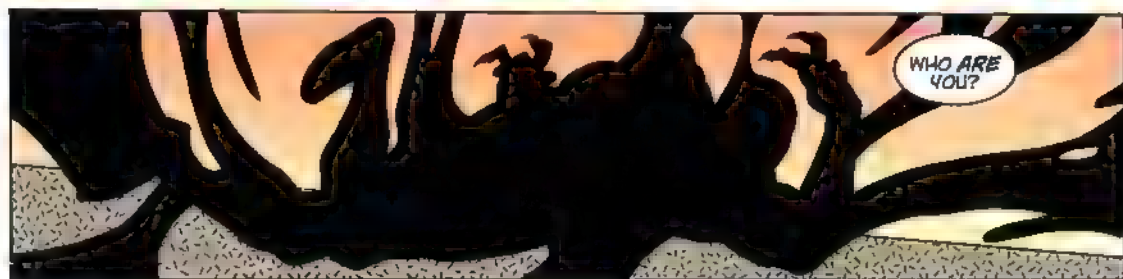


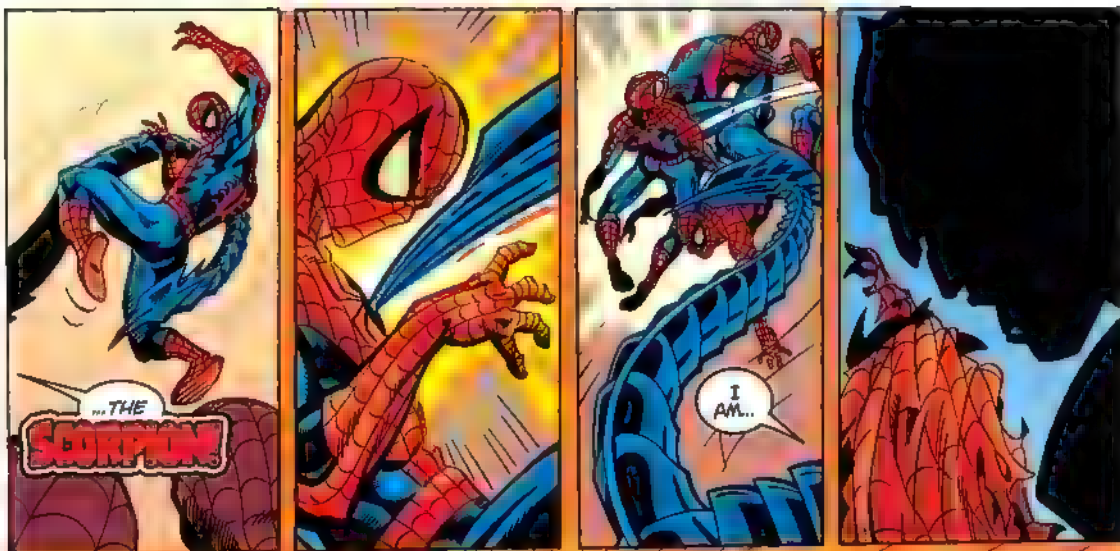
YOU WILL FAIL NO MORE

FINE! LIKE I SAID --

YOU WILL BE OUR WEAPON.

I... CAN'T.





STAN LEE presents

THE SECRETS OF SPIDER-MAN

THE TIME: YESTERDAY

THE PLACE: QUEENS, NY.

THE PLAYER: PETER PARKER, THE ERSTWHILE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN.

DK Byrne

WRITER-ARTIST
JOHN KALISZ - COLORS
RALPH MACCHIO - EDITOR

THIS SHOULD BE QUICK AND EASY.

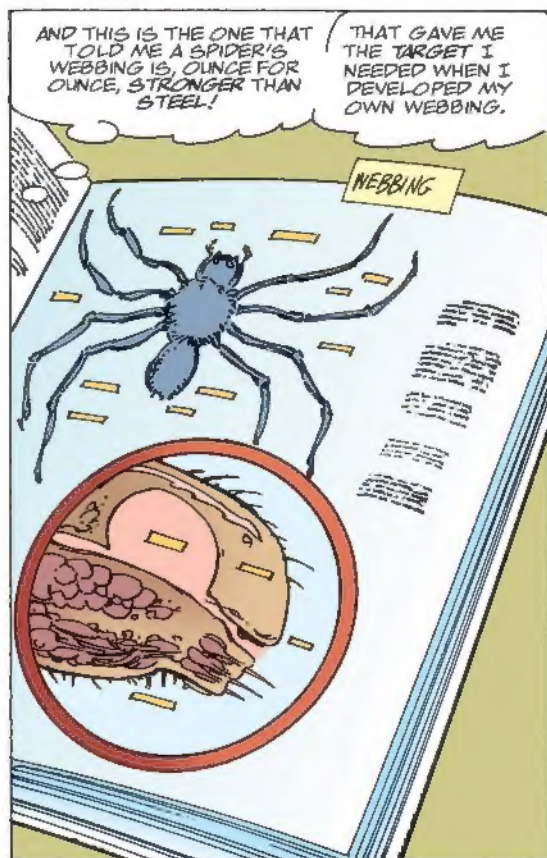
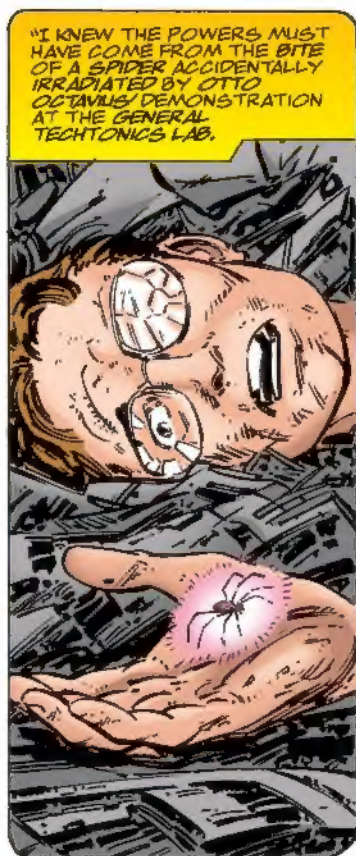
EVEN THOUGH I'VE GIVEN UP BEING SPIDER-MAN FOREVER, I CAN STILL USE MY SPIDER-POWERS TO MAKE MY LIFE A LITTLE EASIER.

AND THE BIOLOGICAL "VELCRO" THAT LETS ME STICK TO ANY SURFACE IS PART OF ME, NOT MY SPIDER-MAN COSTUME.

NOW, WHILE M.J. COVERS FOR ME WITH THE LADIES DOWNSTAIRS...

...I'LL JUST GET RID OF THE LAST THING THAT MIGHT LINK PETER PARKER TO SPIDER-MAN.





"AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, I'D BEEN WORKING ON A POLYMER EXTRUSION SYSTEM THE YEAR BEFORE, AS A SCIENCE CLASS PROJECT.

"IT WAS WAY SIMPLE TO ADAPT THAT SYSTEM TO A PAIR OF WEB-SPINNERS I COULD WEAR UNDER MY COSTUME.

"AFTER UNCLE BEN WAS KILLED, AND I REALIZED I HAD TO PUT MY POWERS TO BETTER USE..."

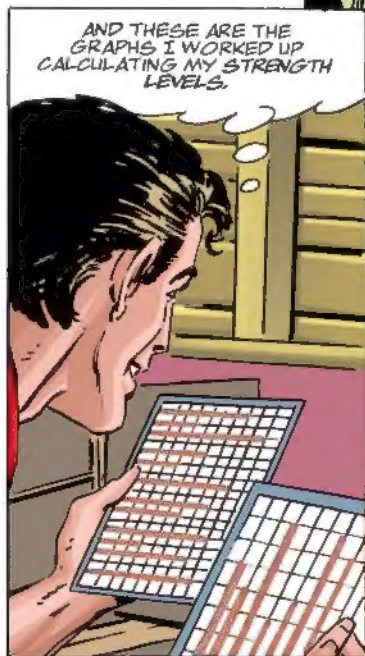
"...I ALSO LEARNED PRETTY FAST I HAD TO STRENGTHEN MY ORIGINAL FORMULA."

"YOUR PUNY WEBBING IS NO MATCH FOR THE POWER OF MY MECHANICAL ARMS!"

"NOW IT'S SO STRONG A HALF INCH THICKNESS OF WEB COULD HOLD EVEN THE THING PRISONER..."

AT LEAST, UNTIL THE WEBBING DISSOLVES, WHICH I MADE IT TO DO IN AN HOUR OR SO,

ONE OF THE REASONS I CAME UP WITH THESE ADDITIONAL CANISTERS OF WEB-FLUID. WHEN I RUN OUT I CAN--I COULD REPLACE MY SUPPLY QUICKLY AND EASILY!



AND THESE ARE THE GRAPHS I WORKED UP CALCULATING MY STRENGTH LEVELS.



"DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO REALIZE I HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER."

"I CAN LIFT HUNDREDS OF TIMES MY BODY WEIGHT."

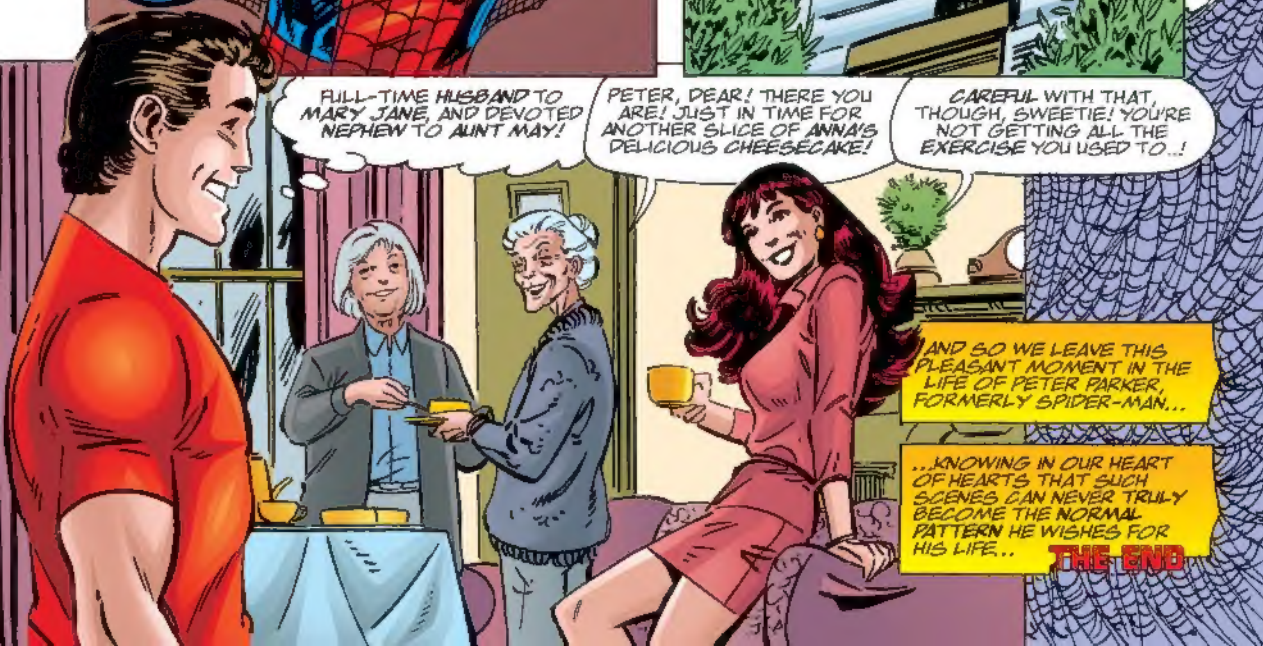


"ALL THAT, PLUS A STRANGE SIXTH SENSE--MY 'SPIDER-SENSE'--AND I WAS READY TO PLAY SUPER HERO."

HE'S BEHIND ME!



AND NOW, WITH SPIDER-MAN BEHIND ME, I'M FINALLY READY TO DEVOTE MYSELF TO THE MOST IMPORTANT ROLE OF MY LIFE



FULL-TIME HUSBAND TO MARY JANE, AND DEVOTED NEPHEW TO AUNT MAY!

PETER, DEAR! THERE YOU ARE! JUST IN TIME FOR ANOTHER SLICE OF ANNA'S DELICIOUS CHEESECAKE!

CAREFUL WITH THAT, THOUGH, SWEETIE! YOU'RE NOT GETTING ALL THE EXERCISE YOU USED TO...!

AND SO WE LEAVE THIS PLEASANT MOMENT IN THE LIFE OF PETER PARKER, FORMERLY SPIDER-MAN...

...KNOWING IN OUR HEART OF HEARTS THAT SUCH SCENES CAN NEVER TRULY BECOME THE NORMAL PATTERN HE WISHES FOR HIS LIFE...

THE END